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CHAPTER XVII.

The jarring words brought him, facing a burst of laughter, to his senses.

A summer of scarcely more set in unknown to that quiet neighborhood since the last visit of those enterprising young ladies. Ella's declaration that she had come to the country to rest and to be quiet, the disturbing element of masculine society not yet appearing like the breath of one's motorists—a thing that passes, leaving no trace that it ever has been. She neither rested herself nor allowed much rest to others, and she had not been in the country a week before every unmarried man within a radius of miles had found his way to the house.

In Dan Stewart she had an able auxiliary, for all his morning were social, and between them they organized and carried through successfully quite a number of picnics, fishing parties and impromptu dances. Mary, drawn into the circle by her imperious cousin, engaged in all these things as one of them, and felt somehow as though the springs of youth and joy were being renewed within her. She sang and walked and rowed with the best, enjoying them all very much indeed, and learning to like Dan more and more as the days went by.

Dan had a very fine tenor voice, and both he and Ella were musical; so a part of the evenings was usually devoted to their singing and practicing duets and having strange and inharmonious concerts, wherein Dan imitated a French horn with his mouth and thought he did it very well, too, although in some unaccountable difficulty in making the rest agree with him and Ella whistled like a meadow lark while Mary and Nan performed the instrumental part, and Anthony picked furiously on a banjo.

For Anthony had suddenly become a catch late for musical distinction. He had a good, although untrained, voice, and the natural taste for music which is so remarkable in the class in the south. One evening he surprised them all by appearing with an old Limpy under his arm, which he said he had bought from a white man living back in the woods for a dollar.

The night was under connection of sin and music, and he had sold his banjo to Limpy for fourteen cents, considering it for that price a bargain. There is no verse which says that if a man sells a banjo for fourteen cents his soul's salvation a man shall turn his back on profit, if so be he is poor already. This Ned told them while he strung his banjo up, and afterward, sitting down before them so that he might beat time properly with head and body, he filled out naming camp duties and old plantation melodies that he had picked up from the negroes when he was a boy, to a rattling accompaniment that made the sheepskin sound again. Once he favored them with a really excellent imitation of an Indian funeral dirge, interspersed with wails and curious long drawn howls, which performance transported the little boys with admiration and caused them for days to fill the house with such hideous wounds of mourning that Mary was forced to interfere and make it a punishable offense.

Anthony, through his intercourse with Mrs. Beverley, had overcome his shyness with ladies, and enjoyed this intimate association with well bred women more even than he realized himself until he came to look back upon it. He was sometimes overbold, and often decidedly boisterous, but it was summer weather and everybody was happy, so they were not captious or critical about him. With Mary, what he did and said no longer made a particle of difference; he had ceased even to jar upon her. For her, heaven and earth were filled with soft content, and all things were beautiful, all people tolerable, if not absolutely pleasant.

The days rolled on in peace and beauty until a month had passed, and then came the little rift in the late, the tiny cloud in the sky.

They had been dancing—that is, the girls and Dan and Mr. Warwick, who had come up from Richmond "for repairs," he said, after a damaging course of civilities to Miss Cornelia? Mary played for them, and Anthony, who did not dance, leaned on the end of the piano and watched them. Dan was dancing with Ella Henderson, and after a dozen turns or so, at a word from her they stopped in the corner by the piano.

"Let me play now, Mary," said Ella, with sunshine in her eyes, "and take a turn yourself. It will do you lots of good, and Mr. Stewart's step is just perfection."

"Please do, Mrs. Beverley," Dan pleaded eagerly. "You have never danced with me once, and I have begged you so often. Miss Ella's compliment is to be taken with salt, but I'm sure we should get on together."

Mary hesitated. "I haven't danced for years," she said, half rising.

"Then don't lose any more time," said Ella, usurping the piano imperiously. "All thought of the years is heedless; our part is to chase the glowing hours with flying feet. Go dance, my dear, and never heed the years. Listen: I'm going to tempt you both with 'Woman's Love.'" She glanced up, smiling as her fingers swept over the keys.

Mary danced with the beautiful undulating movements of a daughter of the south whose feet have learned to follow the mazes of music from the very cradle, and Dan was the partner whom every woman he danced with felt at once that she had waited for for years. Never was a waltz more beautiful, never seemed a waltz more perfect, since music and movement first lent themselves to the embodiment of dreams and received a soul from love.

As Ned Anthony's eyes followed the pair, moving softly to the softness of the music, for the first time a suspicion of what might be impending broke coldly, like the dawn of a winter day, upon his mind. He was stunned for a moment and stood quite motionless, with his lids drooped as was his custom. Ella spoke to him once or twice, but receiving no answer glanced at him over her shoulder. The pair were passing close, Dan's head a little bent, as though he were speaking; his mustache almost grazed her hair, for he was but little taller, and Mary was smiling and her eyes were downcast. Ned's jaw squared itself cruelly, and about his mouth deepened lines that would have shocked the girl who was watching him, could she have seen them—hard, wolfish lines that the beautiful brown beard concealed, as the soft fur conceals the leopard's claws and the soft marsh grass the serpents. The drooping lids seemed to intensify the sullen fire of the eyes, which glowed like a furnace through half opened doors.

Ella stopped suddenly, and obeying a curious impulse touched as if by accident with her own the hand that rested on the edge of the piano. She afterward described to her sister the sensation experienced:

"It was hard and tense, you know, like a man's hand is when he is about to deal a blow, and the knuckles stood out a little. I just touched it—barely grazed it—with my fingers, but it made them tingle. If I had taken hold of it or laid my hand down on it I should have got an electric shock. It was curious, Nan, to be within the circle of his sphere. He was almost rigid with jealousy and yet was quivering with emotion. That man can be dangerous. I felt as though I wanted an insulator between us."

Nan found the topic one of more than ordinary interest. "You think that Mr. Anthony is in love with Mary?" she suggested.

"To be sure he is, terribly in love—quite head over ears. If you were not in love yourself, and consequently purblind, you would have discovered it ages ago.

"I did think so at first," Nan responded, the sting aside the imputation of obtuseness. "Lately I haven't noticed much, because Mary has been throwing him with you ever since we came. She has really maneuvered to do it; and that is unlike Mary. I took it into my head that she was trying to bring on a match between Mr. Anthony and you because of all that money."

"She has been trying on that very game," quoth Ella, who occasionally elected to be slangy, "but it hasn't worked at all. It wasn't the money, though, Nan. Mary doesn't care for money. She's the most unworldly creature alive, and has lived in the woods so long that she has lost all appreciation of the dependence of mankind on the root of all evil. With Mary it isn't the universal root, the tap root, the real foundation. What she wanted was to rid herself of an unwelcome admirer and to hand him over to me—the hospitalities of the Hooper's widow, and all that, and she can't bear the man besides; so I tried to help her."

"I don't think you've succeeded, either of you," remarked Nan impartially, not meaning to be disagreeable, but as one who states an undeniable fact.

"No, we haven't," admitted Ella, whose bellehip rested on too sure a foundation for her to resent occasional failure. "We might as well have tried to alter the course of the Mississippi. The mischief was done, past all remedy, long before I entered the engagement. From my observation, I should say that Mr. Anthony is a man of one sentiment, and that of the colossal type. He is madly in love, and so is the other man, and both with the same woman."

Nan was standing before the mirror, brushing out her long black hair. She turned with the brush in her hand and regarded her sister earnestly.

"Mary doesn't care for Ned Anthony the value of a wooden toothpick," she said slowly.

"I know she doesn't. I think—that is, I'm afraid"—hesitated Ella.

"What?"

"Never mind. I'd rather not say. I'll wait a little before telling you."

"Very well; it doesn't matter. I think so too."

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Oh, my dear, my dear, forgive me!"

The new house progressed but slowly. There were delays upon delays, such as are known only to the builder who must get most of his material from a distance. By the middle of August the walls were up half way of the second story; then the supply of bricks became exhausted, and Anthony, having telegraphed in vain to the contractor, went down to Richmond himself to investigate the causes of delay.

Mary's guests were to leave her the following week to join her parents at Capon Springs, where Miss Cornelia was also. Dan had come over by himself to spend the evening, because it was "lonely in the house across the ravine without Anthony," he said. He sat in a large armchair beside the center table, and the light from the lamps fell full on his ruddy locks and made them glow and glitter. Little Nan, who was rarely abed before her elder, was perched on the arm of the chair, with his small bare feet on Dan's knee. Suddenly he put up his hand to his friend's head. "How red your hair is!" he said, touching it; "just like coals of fire. I could make believe it burned me."

"Hush, Dan!" said Mary quickly; "you must not be rude, my child."

But Dan put his arm about the boy and drew him closer. "Listen," he said softly, "and I'll tell you about it. Long ago—more than thirty years—away in New Brunswick a little child was born. It was in the winter and there was snow on the ground. From the trees and the ledges of the rocks and the eaves of all the houses icicles hung in long, close rows, and every bow and branch and tiny twig on the trees and bushes in the forests and the shrubs in the garden were cased in ice, and when the sun shone on them it was very beautiful. But at night it was cold—so bitter cold, and the wind would rise and take the snow up in its arms and toss it about in fine soft clouds that blinded people's eyes and made them stumble and sometimes lose their way, and it was very dangerous to go abroad at night.

"When the little boy was one week old there came a dark, dark night, with snow and wind and terrible sleet. The house where the baby's father lived was in the country and stood in a great yard that was almost a little park. About twelve o'clock there came a noise under the windows of the mother's chamber, and the dogs howled, and the cat on the hearth rug sat all her fur on end. The nurse went to the window and drew aside the curtain, but it was so dark she could see nothing. 'Some one is lost in the storm, and old Bruno is straining on his chain,' she said, coming back to the fire, which glowed warmly, and touching with her foot the rocker of the cradle where the child was sleeping.

"Then the mother cried out from her bed that it must be seen to, and sent and had the father waked; and he and the nurse went out and found in the snow beneath the window an old, old woman, bent and gray and shriveled, so that the wonder was how she ever got there. She was almost frozen, and they carried her into the house, and into the mother's room, because there was the noblest fire. They laid her near it and chafed her limbs and wrapped her in warm clothing and comforted her with wine. And the mother, from her pillows, looked on and told them what to do. Soon the old woman opened her eyes, and the first thing they beheld was the fire. 'How beautiful!' she muttered, and held out her withered hands: 'so beautiful! so beautiful!' and she went on for many moments murmuring about the beauty of the flames. Presently she espied the infant, and leaning over the cradle she scanned him long and earnestly."

Dan paused, his eyes shimmering with mirth.

"Go on! go on!" said the boy impatiently.

"I know the old witch gave the child red hair," murmured Ella; "but go on."

Mary said nothing, but leaned nearer.

"The poor little thing lay there so pink and still and helpless, with its round bald head on the pillow and its small hands folded like rose leaves," continued Dan, "and he looked so innocent and lovely, that the old woman's heart was stirred and she longed to do something for him. Passing her hand therefore over his head and gazing tenderly on the fire, she said slowly: 'To the child of the house that has sheltered me and warmed me I give the most beautiful thing in all the world. He shall be crowned with locks that glow and curl like the flames that leap from the heart of the coals. Their color shall rival the ruddy hue of the wine which is warming my frame, and their texture shall be as soft and as fine as the silk in the hands of the spinner.'

"Then the mother cried out against it, for it seemed to her unkind wrong to put on a little child. 'Not so—it is a blessing,' the old woman said; 'for to those who love him the locks shall glow with warmth and beauty until they think that nothing in all the broad earth can compare with them, while to those who hate him they will seem hideous and suggest many unpleasant images, and all who hate him will speedily depart from him. And that will be good for the boy, because he will always have around him only those who love him. Then the old woman vanished up the chimney, Ran. In a big puff of smoke, and everything she said came to pass, for the old woman was a fairy."

There was a pause when the tale was done.

Then Ella said; "After this I shall defend red hair from all aspersions. I shall maintain with all my strength that it is the color preferable to all others, and shall call it Titianesque and lovely."

Ran climbed up on the arm of the chair and again rested his soft round cheek upon it. "I love it," he announced; "it warms me all through to my heart, it does, and I think it's more beautiful-er than any hair in the world."

There was nothing in the little story to account for it, but that night, when Mary was in her chamber, she took from between the leaves of her Bible a faded photograph of a fair, noble looking man with eyes like Ran's, and gazed at it long and earnestly. Suddenly she bent her face down on it with a whisper that was almost a wail, "Oh, my dear, my dear, forgive me!"

CHAPTER XIX.

Lounging in a comfortable armchair on an old wooden porch in the witching light of the August moon, inhaling the breath of the mountains and speculating leisurely over the illusions of mourning and mist and evening shadows, with a pipe and a quiet conscience, and the friend of your heart beside you, is a situation that to most minds suggests possibilities of enjoyment, with discourse, tranquil, grave, congenial, or, better still, the silence of perfect companionship and a soft yielding to the subtle enchantment of moonlight and tobacco. As the smoke rises from the bowl or floats in tender wreaths from the lips how limitless become the bounds of thought, how infinite grows its power! The earth is ours and the fullness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein, the mystery of eternal darkness, the effulgence of everlasting light, the depths of the inferno, the heights of the empyrean, the illusions of speculation and the glory of revelation. All things finite, some things infinite, are ours, and we enter upon our heritage untrammeled save by such limitations of time and space as even the divine within us, the power of thought itself, may not altogether lay aside.

How changed in this when, instead of the friend of our heart, the woman of our love is beside us! Tranquility vanishes with the smoke in which we may not indulge; thought contracts, intensifies, individualizes; our solution becomes a crystal. Even the thought of her, unaided by visible presence, is destructive to that piece of mind and inactivity of conscience so necessary to the full enjoyment of profound or idle speculation. One thought dominates all thought, and love is the nebula of a new world.

So Dan Stewart sat on the porch of the small house across the ravine and thought of Mrs. Beverley, and failed of appreciation of his environment and opportunity, and woefully failed of deriving enjoyment from either. In good sooth Dan was more than commonly troubled, and his conscience was as restless as a bird whose nest is threatened. His love for Mrs. Beverley (for, like a straightforward gentleman, he acknowledged to himself that he was in love with her, and very much in love with her besides) had been a thing of such gradual development that it was only latterly that he had come to full knowledge of its existence and its strength.

A word, a glance, the chance touch of her hand, an inflection of her sweet voice—who knows how such knowledge comes? Suffice it that it had come; the scales had fallen and revealed a passion grown to man's estate—imperious, insistent, powerful.

He turned himself so that his face was toward the opposite side of the ravine.

What should he do about it? Manhood as well as passion demanded that no time be lost in making the disclosure and in seeking happiness, or at least the negative comfort of definite conclusion. Dan had little thought of himself in the matter or of the downfall of his hopes, which was quite within the range of possibility. He thought himself unworthy of his love, as every man whose love is a thing of value must, for nobility of love is twin born with humility, and he resolved in an honest, manly way that should he prosper in his wooing he would endeavor in all after life to decrease that unworthiness. He thought also that Mary must be aware of the state of his mind toward her, since woman's intuition in such matters is keener than man's; but he longed to give them both the certainty of spoken words, and to put the issue at once into her hands, where it belonged. To Dan the meanness of indefinite giving was impossible; what he conceived in intention he substantiated in deed and abided the result as a gentleman should.

The trouble therefore was not Mary—at least not the present trouble. The element of discord which marred the harmony of the present and the anticipations of the future was Ned Anthony. His friend, who was now his rival, had never confided to him his later love, nor even hinted at its existence, but Dan's nature was too sympathetic not to have made the discovery speedily for himself. He had not invited Ned's confidence on another subject he would have done, and had it been offered he would have shrunk from and evaded it. But all the same he knew of the existence of Anthony's love for Mary Beverley, just as he suspected at times that Anthony was beginning to be aware of his own passion.

Had she been in truth the "little Mary" of the story he had listened to and grown tender and sympathetic over out in the lonely canyon, with the stars overhead and the camp fire smoldering down to a bed of embers, and the walls of darkness and solitude shutting them into a sanctuary of confidence, Dan's course would have been as plain as though signboarded at every step. He must have gone away at once, leaving the field free to his rival—aye, and have staid away, holding down all hope with a strong hand until such time as his rival's fate should be decided beyond all question. This he could and would have done as the natural outcome of honor and manhood; for it would have been an ignoble thing, and a cruel and treacherous one besides, to seek to snatch the solitary flower of a hard and barren life before it was clearly proved that the flower could never deepen its roots and grow and flourish into larger life.

But this necessity of abnegation had not arisen. This woman whom they both loved was free for both to strive for; no past lie bound her to one more than to the other; there was no treachery, no theft, no breach of confidence involved. They started almost even in the race, moreover; for if Dan had gifts of mind and manner and position, Anthony had those of person and wealth and priority of acquaintance.

Yet, because of a feeling that he had, that to come to a man's house and partake of his hospitality and then enter into rivalry with him for what perhaps he valued most in life, was not exactly the thing for an honorable man to do, Dan determined to bring his visit to a close, and to cancel his business engagement and leave the neighborhood as soon as his boat should return.

Ned's manner had changed to him of late—had grown fitful, sometimes almost surly. He would have a talk with Ned and explain exactly how matters stood, what he had done and what he proposed to do, and how the affair was beyond his control and must be submitted for decision to a higher power. He would to-quite open and fair and frank with Ned, as became good men and true who had stood by each other squarely in time of danger. Then, after all things were made straight with his host, he would leave the house before he should seek Mrs. Beverley, which of course he must do before quitting the neighborhood.

Having arranged all this in his mind, Dan felt more in harmony with nature, more lifted to her level, as it were, and capable of enjoying her. He moved his chair more forward into the moonlight and opened his cigar case; then he turned himself so that his face was toward the opposite side of the ravine and his eyes could rest on a tiny point of light which streamed in reality through the nursery window, but which he thought came from Mary's.

He was not very much afraid of Anthony's rivalship, and it had only been the decision in regard to his own conduct toward his host that had occupied his attention. Vanity and himself aside, he felt very sure that Anthony had made no serious inroads on Mrs. Beverley's affections. She was too considerate, too carefully courteous in her treatment of Anthony to admit of the suspicion of any large or turbulent emotion. Then, too, Dan had noticed how persistently she had contrived to throw Ned with her cousin, how delicately she had maneuvered that he should be Ella's escort on their little expeditions, should stand beside her when they sang, walk beside her when they strolled in the evenings and be associated with her intimately in the thousand ways which have the alchemist's power of converting friendship into love. He had helped along the little comedy, knowing it to be comedy, and suspecting that Ella shared his knowledge, although she played her part with spirit. He was amused at Mrs. Beverley's absorption in her scheme, and the ingenuity she displayed, and the trouble she took to spread nets and place honey for the bear who never even saw them, and whose whole thought was on the hive.

"I think Mr. Anthony admires Ella very much," she remarked one evening complacently, after watching him give her pretty kinswoman a banjo lesson, which seemed to involve proximity and some contact of hands. "He pays her a good deal of attention, and she is pretty. Don't you consider her uncommonly pretty?"—a little anxiously.

"Quite so," he assented readily. "She is clever and vivacious, too, and I know she amuses Anthony immensely. He says that she is all around the jolliest girl he knows, and has no nonsense about her."

Mary did not know exactly what this comprehensive form of masculine commendation meant, and to her ear it sounded too free and easy to be specially complimentary. To her mind the phrase "has no nonsense about her" implied the absence of some qualities which she knew very well that men greatly value, and it was not one that she wished to think representative of Anthony's state of mind about her cousin. It was entirely too practical to be suggestive of much romance. Still, Anthony was an eminently practical man, and she refused to loose her hold on hope, in spite of a tolerably extensive acquaintance with masculine nature.

Anthony's position in the matter was summed up by himself in a few words in a subsequent conversation with Stewart, of which the Henderson girls, and particularly Ella, were the theme. Both men agreed that Nan was a lovely little creature; just the sort of woman most men—themselves excepted—would desire for a wife. Of Ella, Anthony said: "She's a rattling good sort, that's what she is. Just the woman for a chum, for she's up to everything that you are and knows how to give and take—hit you a good square blow straight from the shoulder and then shake hands. She's got a head for business on her, too, and is quite practical and keen as a claim jumper. But for a wife! Good Lord, deliver us! She knows how to look out for herself far too well. She doesn't give a man a chance."

CHAPTER XX.

Laying them in her lap.

The girls had been gone two days, long enough for the edge of their departure to be turned a little on the granite of daily routine, but not long enough for the space their going left vacant to be filled with other matter.

As she sat in her softly lighted, quaint old parlor, Mrs. Beverley greatly missed them. She felt miserable and downcast, too, for Ran, although a good child in the main, was subject at times to fits of stubbornness that exhausted his mother and tried her patience and self control far more than Hector's temper. And he had taken the occasion of the very hottest day in all the year, in the middle of the afternoon, when the thermometer stood at ninety, to get into a tantrum and to remain in it with a dogged persistence which Mary really thought would be the death of them both before she could subdue it.

The trouble arose out of a dispute between the brothers relative to the proper time for taking the old drake with the wen and under his chin (numbered among Ran's possessions) down to the little pond in the ravine for his daily swim. Ran wished to take him at once because of the heat, and Hector, for the same reason, desired to defer the trip until later in the day. From some cause—the heat, perhaps—both children were out of tune and in the most favorable condition for taking offense, so that an able-bodied quarrel was in progress before either combatant realized whither persistence and temper were leading them. In the course of it statements were made with force and as forcibly contradicted, until finally Ran deliberately applied to his brother an insulting epithet composed of four letters, and emphasized the same with a word of strength picked up from intercourse with Ned Anthony, who was curious in his talk, and for rejoinder Hector promptly knocked him down.

Things had reached a crisis before Mary appeared upon the scene and summoned her unruly sons to judgment. With Hector she had little trouble; his disposition was like her own, and she could understand and cope with it. He was fiery of temper and instant in resentment, but he was also generous, sympathetic and well balanced. There was rarely any difficulty in making him comprehend the moral aspects of his conduct, or in helping him to self government, which was his mother's aim.

But Ran—poor little Ran, over whom her heart yearned most, because he was most unlike her—was of a totally different type. With depth of nature and many endearing traits he united, persistence of will and an unforgiving temper. It was difficult to make Ran abandon a point, still more difficult to make him express or—worse still—feel regret for wrongdoing. His actions were more often the result of deliberate intention than of impulse. "I know it was wrong. I did it on purpose, and I won't say I'm sorry. I'm not sorry," he had declared on one occasion. And his disheartened mother knew that the child was speaking the literal truth.

Mary sat thinking of her little son somewhat mournfully. Every struggle with him left her weaker, cost her more in vitality and will, and she was owning sadly to herself that young as he was, the boy was getting beyond her power of management, that he needed, even now, a stronger hand, a more resolute will than hers. She felt so helpless, so weary, so powerless to guide aright either herself or her boy.

It was not Ran alone that lay heavy on her mind. Business cares oppressed her—tenants' quarrels and mismanagement, the knowledge that she was going ously. What had Dan to offer a woman like Mary Beverley in comparison with what he, Ned Anthony, could show?

When he had enjoyed the richness and beauty of the grass until the pleasure palled on him, Anthony removed the ring, which he slipped into his vest pocket, and closed the case, infolding it once more in its layers of soft paper. There was in the room a heavy sole leather trunk with brass clamps and a combination lock. This Anthony opened and deposited the case inside, amid a heterogeneous collection of miner's clothing, specimens of ore, a Bowie knife in a worn sheath, a lariat in a coil, a broken rifle, a pair of Mexican spurs and a couple of revolvers. One was an English "bulldog," the other an ordinary Colt's navy and both had a look of use and service. Something in the sight of them seemed to stir old memories—and memories of a wild and reckless sort, to judge from the light that came into his half shut eyes and the lingering, almost caressing way in which he raised and handled them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BOOKBINDER for the MINER.

He lifted first one ornament, then another, and pleased himself with fancying how their sparkle would light up the dusky coils of Mary Beverley's hair and intensify the luster of her eyes. His thoughts about his love were practical and material, as was his nature. He had made up his mind to marry Mary, just as he had made up his mind to achieve fortune, and his methods of compassing the two ends were precisely similar. Sheer force of will, steadiness of purpose, and absolute disregard of aught that might stand in his path had made him a millionaire; and unconsciously he expected the same forces to make him Mary Beverley's husband. Latterly an occasional thought of Dan as a probable rival had kindled a smolder of jealousy, but he had stamped it out contemptuously. What had Dan to offer a woman like Mary Beverley in comparison with what he, Ned Anthony, could show?

When he had enjoyed the richness and beauty of the gems until the pleasure palled on him, Anthony removed the ring, which he slipped into his vest pocket, and closed the case, infolding it once more in its layers of soft paper. There was in the room a heavy sole leather trunk with brass clamps and a combination lock. This Anthony opened and deposited the case inside, amid a heterogeneous collection of miner's clothing, specimens of ore, a Bowie knife in a worn sheath, a lariat in a coil, a broken rifle, a pair of Mexican spurs and a couple of revolvers. One was an English "bulldog," the other an ordinary Colt's navy and both had a look of use and service. Something in the sight of them seemed to stir old memories—and memories of a wild and reckless sort, to judge from the light that came into his half shut eyes and the lingering, almost caressing way in which he raised and handled them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BOOKBINDER for the MINER.

The McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

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Payable, half yearly, strictly in advance, 50
Payable quarterly, 25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertising rates 7½ cents per line for each insertion.

Notice by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Communications, to secure attention, must accompany the name of the writer. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch in space, per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Notices of entertainments of parties, festivals, concerts, lectures will be treated as business notices and must be paid for in advance.

All communications should be addressed to

C. BOGGESS & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa., April 1, 1892

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

Republican electors will be held in several wards of the county on the regular polling places in McKean county, on Saturday April 16th, 1892, at the usual hours, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican County Convention, which will be held in the Court House in Smethport, on Tuesday April 19th next, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of selecting delegates to the approaching State Convention, and of nominating candidates for the Congressional Conference of the 25th District; a candidate for Congress and a candidate for delegate to the National Convention; and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the county convention.

By order of the Republican Committee of McKean county.

H. H. NORTH, Chairman.

Bradford, Pa. March 10, 1892.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce H. C. WARNER, of Warren county, as a candidate for Congress, in the 25th Congressional District, subject to the decision of the Republican electors of the district.

We are authorized to announce that Chas. B. Sheppard, Esq., of Bradford, will be a candidate for delegate to the National Republican convention at which candidates for president and vice president of the Republican party are to be nominated, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

We are authorized to announce that Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford, is a candidate for delegate to the Republican National Convention from the 25th Congressional District, subject to the decision of the Congressional Conference.

We are authorized to announce that Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford, is a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the primaries and County Convention.

THE Pittsburgh Times one of the leading and most enterprising daily papers of the entire country moved into its new and elegant quarters on Monday last.

ANTO FARRELL the great coal operator and lumberman of Hazelton Pa. died at Rock Ledge Fla. on Saturday last, aged 61 years. He leaves an estate of $10,000,000 or more.

W. D. BAILEY, Esq. is announced as a candidate for delegate to the State Convention. Mr. Bailey is one of our substantial citizens and a thorough Republican. There should be no opposition to his election.

On Friday last Governor Pattison approved the recommendation of the Board of Pardons that Messrs. Mellon and Porter, editors of the Beaver Star, be sentenced to six months imprisonment for libelling Quay for $10,000.

WALT WHITMAN the good gray poet, died on Saturday last at his home in Camden, N. J. aged 73 years. He had an attack of pneumonia on the 17th of December last since which time he has been confined to his home.

THE Kansas City Star and Journal of Bill's speech in Mississippi. Such a harangue would fill up the Third ward if Bill were there. It probably has delivered over a dozen since Bill succeeded Peck to the leadership of the local machine. Twenty cents per line for the country exposes something more lofty, more thoughtful, more patriotic in tone from a man who presents himself as a candidate for president.

IN speaking of the debate on the silver question in Congress on Wednesday of last week a reporter of the N. Y. Tribune says: "Interest in the debate was well sustained Friday and the galleries were again crowded. The audience was composed of members who had themselves been speakers, and the speeches were extremely earnest and vigorous. The strongest speech on silver to-day was the one delivered by C. W. Stone of Pennsylvania a Republican member of the Ohio coinage committee against the bill."

IT is a fact that the wool of peoples' harmony of England keep coming to the United States. Lord Salisbury quotes the report to Parliament that there are now twenty-two millions of productive land lying ill. So glad, tells us of a story in the story of people leaving their country because it is not ruled by Free Trade and coming to the United States ruled by Protection in order to make a living for themselves and their families. Every workingman in America ought to understand what it means.

ON a Harrisburg correspondent informs us the information at once of the Philadelphia Press on Senator Quay's military record. Even an reliable home professedly Republican paper will be ashamed itself with filth in fighting a prominent member of its own party, while it treats its political opponents decently. But so much is to be known there was a Republican in the country who was able to thwart the operations of the N. Y. city thieves who uniformly at the offices of Democratic city and of the State and Nation when it suited their purposes then the N. Y. World seemed to be with this Republican general. It must be those of no Democrat would recognize the Presidential choice as long as the Republican forces had no able champion. Columns of the World have been filled with tirades of abuse of this man, Senator Quay, and the assertions have been kept up from time to time to this day. The remarkable feature of this effort to crush the Senator is the fact, that it is seconded by practically Republican papers of Pennsylvania. Where are all kinds of pronouncements given for engaging in the warfare brought but the real motives are enthroned in one word, jealousy. That the people are not so fooling the course of these papers is shown in the primary elections held in the four counties of Lawrence, Armstrong, Union and Snyder within the past few days. In all three counties Senator Quay was overwhelmingly endorsed for re-nomination, and we predict the same result all over the State.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

(From our own correspondent.)

HARRISBURG, March 26th, 1892.—The powers that be, in the present State administration apparently see "the hand writing on the wall" and are preparing to get in out of the wet. Pious Harrity, doubtless, recognizes the many mistakes he has made, in the direction he has been leading, rushes into print and has himself interviewed and calls a halt on the democratic newspapers that have been fighting him and endeavors to show that this administration is for Cleveland as the Presidential nominee of the democratic party and that all reports to the contrary are untrue. This new move on the part of Mr Harrity is not to be wondered at when we recall that the greater majority of the Democratic County Conventions that have already been held have selected Cleveland delegates, instructed for the ex President, and directing the support of delegates to the Chicago Convention that will support the nomination of the ex President for the Presidency. Mr Harrity is quick to perceive that the man Pattison is not in it and the only conclusion to be reached, from the two column interview, is that he wants to switch off onto the other track and endeavor to make the dear people believe that Pattison, all the while has been for the ex President in politics when so great stakes are to be won or lost. If Harrity can play the game, with the little joker up his sleeve, he will do it and when it becomes necessary to do so he will throw the little fellow out and take the track for Harrity every time. This all means that Harrity wants the grip in Pennsylvania a democratic delegation, which he will play at Chicago for all the good there may be in it for Harrity.

For several weeks past the citizens of the State have been prepared to hear that the editors of the Reuter county sheet which slandered Senator Quay and were convicted of the crime and imprisoned for the offence, have been released from further service to the State and are again at liberty and free citizens. The proceedings of the Pardon Board were not long delayed in their transmittal to the Governor, after a conclusion to recommend the prisoners to mercy had been reached, and the Governor did not long hesitate whether to sign recommendations of the Board. And here it may be noted that the pardoned editors are receiving a good share of public sympathy from the general public, while Reuel and Harrity come in for very general condemnation because it is conceded that the libellous matter printed would never have seen the light of day had not the two leaders of the administration combined together for the truth of the matter furnished for publication and yet these two public officers are called on to act in judgement on the persons who were made criminals in printing falsehoods furnished them by persons who were thought to be thoroughly reliable. Hensel and boss Harrity sitting as judges and jury on this case is looked upon as very much of a farce.

The true Republicans of the State are becoming very tired of the mugwump Philadelphia Press because of its persecution of Senator Quay. The reasons for the persistent abuse of the Junior Senator from this State are not with any purpose of making the Republican party better but the reasons can be found by a little investigation of the Press hostility, but which it is not my purpose to speak of now. One thing is very apparent and that is that the persistent abuse of Senator Quay, by this mugwump sheet, is having the effect of creating sympathy for him and resulting in making him many friends. As a comrade and veteran of the late unpleasantness I would desire no better record than that which the Press of last week published as a card against comrade Quay. Without at all tempting to answer in detail I will simply say that comrade Quay was of the few whose duty would [illegible] whether he was [illegible] during one minute such a [illegible] day he was there for any act [illegible] he might be [illegible] to [illegible] it is more than can be said of those who now would defame him by [illegible] who were cowards and skulk-ers during the rebellion and are ever ready to speak thus not as a politician but as an admirer of comrade Quay, a comrade of the Grand Army. As a politician of Quay may have made mistakes, and what commanding officer does not make them, yet his political methods bear no comparison to the methods of the democratic boss in boldness and downright dirt and for which the latter's party press, apparently gets him great credit.

The local democratic wrangle was decided on Saturday night last by the election of the Fritchey delegates, who were chaperoned by the State administration and opposed by the Meyers faction of the local democracy. The fight was a bitter one and was fought, doubtedly, by both parties, but it seems that the Fritchey forces had the best generalship and won. The solution of the contest means a Pattison delegate from this Congressional district to the Chicago Convention. The result of the Democratic primaries is a very great disappointment to the friends of the Hon. B. F. Meyers, who led the cause against our democratic Mayor, who as police force, in enforcing dress acted as constables on political duty instead of policemen on police duty.

Guaranteed Cure

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We stand alone in this offer and we well know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at S. R. Foster's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

LITTLE JOHNNY, on seeing a skeleton for the first time exclaims: "Why, my! they skinned her mighty close, didn't they? She looks worse than Aunt Jane did, before she gave her that bottle of 'Favorite Prescription.' 'Aunt Jane' was so completely worn out, by pedlars and persuaded friends and neighbors, that she was a constant sufferer from nervousness, sleeplessness and prostration that she was a constant sufferer, night and day, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acted so promptly and favorable upon the uterus and other organs, that she soon felt as well as any time and her general health was never better. It is a remedy for all female weaknesses, as a strengthening tonic and quieting nervine. For sale Prescription is unequaled. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or price $1.00 refunded.

Attention Farmers

A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at

W. D. GALLUP'S.

Ohio Cent a Bolt

For wall paper better grades 2c, 3c, 4c, gold 5, embossed gold 6c, gold border 3c a yard. Send 2c stamp for 100 samples. Reed, Wall Paper Jobber, Rochester, Pa.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is just up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

WHY I AM A REPUBLICAN.

By ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

I am opposed to the Democratic party and will tell you why. Every State that seceded from the United States was a Democratic State. Every ordinance of secession that was drawn was drawn by a Democrat. Every enemy this great Republic has had for twenty years has been a Democrat. Every man who starved Union soldiers and refused them in the extremity of death, was a Democrat. Every man who shot Union soldiers was a Democrat.

Every man who loved slavery better than liberty was a Democrat. The man that assassinated Abraham Lincoln was a Democrat. Every man who sympathized with the assassin was a Democrat. Every man glad that the noblest President ever elected was assassinated was a Democrat. Every man that wanted the privilege of whipping another man to make him work for him for nothing and paid him with a dog-whipped back was a Democrat. Every man who raised blood hounds to pursue human beings was a Democrat. Every man who impaired the credit of the United States, every man that swore we would never pay the bonds, every man that swore we would never redeem the greenbacks, every mitigator of his country's credit, every calumniator of his country's honor was a Democrat.

I am a Republican. I am a Republican because the Republican party says this country is a nation, and not a Confederacy. I am here in Indiana to speak, and I have as good a right to speak here in Indiana as though I had been born on this stand, not because the State flag of Indiana waves over me. I would not know it if I should see it. You have the same right to speak in Illinois, not because the State flag of Illinois waves over you, but because that banner, rendered sacred by the blood of all the heroes, waves over you and me. I am in favor of its being a nation. Think of a man gratifying his entire ambition in the State of Rhode Island.

The Democratic party says the Government cannot march its troops into the South to protect the rights of the citizens. It has a lie. The Government has the right, and it is compelled that the Government has the right, to go to your house while you are sitting by your fireside with your wife and children about you, and the old lady knitting and the cat playing with the yarn, and everybody happy and sweet, the Government claims the right to take you by force and put you into the army, take you down to the valley of the shadow of hell and set you by the ruddy roaring guns and make you fight for your flag. Now that being so when the war is over and your country is victorious and you go back to your home and a lot of Democrats want to trample on your rights I want to know if the Government that took you from your fireside and made you fight for it. I want to know if it is not bound to fight for you. Nothing that will not protect its protectors is a dirty rag that contains the colors to which it waves. The Government that will not defend its defenders is a disgrace to the nations of the world. I am a Republican because the Republican party says: We will protect the rights of American citizens at home, and if necessary we will march an army into any State to protect the rights of honest American citizens in that State.

There is room in the Republican ark for every wing that is room on the Republican sea for every sail. The Republican says to every man: Spread your wings like an eagle and soar in the great heaven of thought and question for yourself. But the Democratic party says: Be blind! Walk with us on the icy limb of a dead tree and only hear when your leader tells you to. In the Republican party there are no fall men. We are all leaders. There is not a party chain in the whole party. There is not a party whip. The man that does not like can go in peace. The man that does not like can go in peace. The man that does not like can go in peace

McKean County Miner

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

We will send the MINER and any per or magazine mentioned below one year, to any address, as follows

The MINER and Philadelphia Week-*Press* $1 50

The MINER and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1 50

The MINER and Pittsburg *Chronicle* 1 50

The MINER and *Judge Library of* ..., monthly for $1 00

The MINER and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1 75

The MINER and New York *World* ... $1 80

The MINER and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $3 00

The MINER and *American Economist* for $2 00

The MINER and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3 10

The MINER and *National Tribune*, ... $2 00

The MINER and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1 50

The MINER and *Scribner's Magazine* ... 3 40

Smethport, Pa , April 1, 1892

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—S P Sheldon is authorized agent for the city of Bradford to contract for ... by retailing and I D Mack and receiving the cash only for the MINER

I W Mowrer is authorized agent for the RUNDELL Kane Borough and vicinity Mr Mowrer is entitled to receive subscriptions and settle for advertising and job work

Publishers

All fools day

Cannon balls are very fashionable

The roads hereabouts are pushing sky ward

Palm Sunday next week from to-day

Monday

Easter and Lent coming to a front

It will be printed one week from tomorrow

Sunshine and fresh air at the very first of the days

Smethport is now in the list of ... telephone

Our streets have already put on their spring suit of mud

It is rumored that several interlopers ... have their eye on the Easter

The total ... of the United States ... $1,600,000 worth of ... each year

The days are ... a trifle over 12 hours in length ... growing longer

Now get your ... darling to the ... by the first ... pedestrian ... a week from ... day

The W C T U ... McKean County ... will be held in Bradford April 7th to 11

March 1892 has gone into history as ... such a thing as ... known in Lafayette

Chicago has ... societies ... and was formerly of ... council men with ... married wife

Should the ... anger parties of ... Hall this Friday ... evening If you ... have a good time

The East Emporium *Independent* needs ... a better ... paper ... It is an excellent paper

The W C T U will serve warm supper ... Friday evening ... Hall ... Friday evening ... April 1 and cordially ...

Attend the ... by A A ... at the ... residence ... Mechanic ... Thurs ... ing

... the superior ... with Hazel ... Pickles in vinegar ... Pickles in cucumber ...

Keeping ... with that ... down a ... will be ... be attended with ...

... the Baptist ... Sunday ... the subject of ... Our Good ... Christian Woman

The Young Ladies Industrial League will give a Rose social at the residence of Mrs. A T Palmer on ... Tuesday evening, April 5th Everybody is invited, and the admission ... 10 cents

The unusual ... during ... will be ... week and we will ... give our usual ... of reading matter

On the opposite page we publish a ... statement showing the assessed valuation of property in McKean county It will be found a very interesting table to study

—Street Commissioner Hefner was busy this week cleaning out the gutters and opening the drains about town Mr Hefner has made a good beginning, now let the work go on

—State Treasurer Boyer is of the opinion that the State should raise the exemption ... the State board ... all the expenses ... and ... entirely do away with local taxes

—I stored ... on the 12th of April that being the ... of opening the first Fall in ... after the 31st of March Exchange may accept as early as March 31st and ... as late as April 15th

—Stickney & Ritchie are giving a handsome crayon portrait free, to any of the many patrons purchasing $15 00 worth of merchandise within the next sixty days, call and see samples at their store

Postmaster Keck is making extensive improvements ... the interior of the postoffice which ... when completed, will ... it the neatest and brightest, as it already is the best ... conducted in the county

—Are you keeping ... mind the fair and dance of the W C T U Everybody should attend as it ... will undoubtedly be one of the pleasantest affairs of the kind ever held in Smethport April 18, 19 and 20 are the dates.

—M N Allen has the material on the ground for his new residence on his recently acquired lot on the corner of Main and Pike street. We understand that Mr Allen will erect a building which will be a credit to that locality

Falls Creek is a busy town down at the junction of the Buffalo & Pittsburgh and Low Grade divisions of the Allegheny Valley Railroads. See what Charley Bittenbaur has to say about Falls Creek in another column on this page

—Charles Latham, the popular and expert photographer will be in Smethport but a short time longer this season, and those desiring work in his line will do well to call on him at once. He guarantees satisfaction and that at low prices.

—The *Mountain Echo*, published at Emporium, came to us in an enlarged form last week, now only an eight page, forty column paper. The *Echo* is but little over a year old, but has twice been enlarged and shows other evidences of prosperity.

—A little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, of this borough was severely bitten by a cat on Thursday afternoon. The cat which is supposed to have gone mad, without warning, sprang upon the child, setting its teeth in her cheek, and inflicting a painful wound.

—The Republican primaries for the election of delegates to the coming county convention, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the State Convention and recommending a candidate for Representative in Congress for the 27th district, will be held Saturday next at the usual time and places

—At the annual meeting of the Supreme Lodge K A E held at Columbus, Pa. last week Mr John T Irvin of Duke Centre was elected Supreme Secretary Mr Irvin as Grand Secretary made a very efficient officer and in his present exalted position will no doubt make equally as good a one

D H Rook of Bradford District Deputy Grand Prior Knights of St John and Malta will install the officers of Keystone Encampment on Tuesday evening next At the same meeting the matter of increasing its endowment to $2 000 will be finally considered Every member is urged to be present

Under the new election law which went into effect on the first of March all township nominations must be made ten days prior to the election and borough primaries seven days previous. The result of the primaries is submitted to the Township and borough auditors who must have the tickets printed for the election

William Ivey, who claims to hail from Illinois was arrested on a charge of burglary at Bradford at an early hour Saturday morning having been caught in the act of riding the pocket of the occupants of a man Webster at first Albert and John Smith In default of bail he was brought to Smethport and locked in jail

Howarth & Bernis and Dan Dan Comedy Company appeared at the opera house to an immense audience on Thursday evening last and gave genuine satisfaction The scenes shown of the trip through Ireland were beautifully given and the character sketches among the best ever seen here and the specialties of that kind to be looked should the company ever visit us again they are assured a warm reception

Rev F E Heim owing to his ... was unable to occupy the pulpit of the M E Church on Sunday last A very ... week ago Mr Heim suffered a severe attack of the grip from which he for ... a time fully recovered when he ... his usual duties On Tuesday he left for Lindsay Ont where he will supply a church for a year His many friends ... hope to see him back ... fully ... and health

One of the pet beats of the literati ... Bradford is the ... of the ... of the ... at time of the Hill Mine disaster at Dysart ... bar was the sight of a young man ... up a great ... and a young woman ... and dressed in mourning The woman ... the wife of the man ... who ... only was being buried, but ... the name of the accident had married the ... was filling up the ... of the *Bradford Era*

The speeches and writings of the late Hon G W Scott of Warren have been compiled and published in a handsome book form by his daughter Miss Lilla Scott Cook and we are indebted for a copy Judge Scott was a statesman of rare abilities and his speeches were characterized by great depth of thought and a thorough mastery of the subject he discussed The volume will prove of great ... to the ... party of principles ... and will last a life time ... for ... libraries

We are taught that the salient condition for the human being as a member of society is that when he is an integral part, in order to ... the greatest blessings for himself he ... all others ... In other ... under civilization may ... be ... to the condition in which we ... regulated by due ... of law This is the ... doctrine but the fact remains that the rose lies within the spine of the ... and quits are ... quite for the ... and ... wrongs and especially ... which the husband and father suffers at the hands of brutes, is the ... of courtesies and liberties. There are ... wrongs of an ethical nature inflicted by society upon its members, which ... no remedy Professed Christians ... together in the most solemn ... and ... and alliances which God alone has ... right to interrupt or ... dissolve

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends ... sojourn in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

E R Mayo visited Eldred on Saturday last.

Mrs T D Nash, is in New York this week.

J B Wright, of Eldred was in town Tuesday

J M Lytle was over from Bradford Tuesday

Frank Taylor made Mt Alton a flying visit last week

T M McClellan, of Mt Jewett, was in town Tuesday

James A McKean had business in Bradford last Saturday

George Fisher of Duke Centre was about town last Friday

Misses Butts and Nugent of Corydon were in town on Saturday last

D H Rook of Bradford District Deputy Grand Prior Knights of St John and Malta will install the officers of Keystone Encampment on Tuesday evening next At the same meeting the matter of increasing its endowment to $2 000 will be finally considered Every member is urged to be present

Under the new election law which went into effect on the first of March all township nominations must be made ten days prior to the election and borough primaries seven days previous. The result of the primaries is submitted to the Township and borough auditors who must have the tickets printed for the election

William Ivey, who claims to hail from Illinois was arrested on a charge of burglary at Bradford at an early hour Saturday morning having been caught in the act of riding the pocket of the occupants of a man Webster at first Albert and John Smith In default of bail he was brought to Smethport and locked in jail

Howarth & Bernis and Dan Dan Comedy Company appeared at the opera house to an immense audience on Thursday evening last and gave genuine satisfaction The scenes shown of the trip through Ireland were beautifully given and the character sketches among the best ever seen here and the specialties of that kind to be looked should the company ever visit us again they are assured a warm reception

Rev F E Heim owing to his ... was unable to occupy the pulpit of the M E Church on Sunday last A very ... week ago Mr Heim suffered a severe attack of the grip from which he for ... a time fully recovered when he ... his usual duties On Tuesday he left for Lindsay Ont where he will supply a church for a year His many friends ... hope to see him back ... fully ... and health

One of the pet beats of the literati ... Bradford is the ... of the ... of the ... at time of the Hill Mine disaster at Dysart ... bar was the sight of a young man ... up a great ... and a young woman ... and dressed in mourning The woman ... the wife of the man ... who ... only was being buried, but ... the name of the accident had married the ... was filling up the ... of the *Bradford Era*

The speeches and writings of the late Hon G W Scott of Warren have been compiled and published in a handsome book form by his daughter Miss Lilla Scott Cook and we are indebted for a copy Judge Scott was a statesman of rare abilities and his speeches were characterized by great depth of thought and a thorough mastery of the subject he discussed The volume will prove of great ... to the ... party of principles ... and will last a life time ... for ... libraries

We are taught that the salient condition for the human being as a member of society is that when he is an integral part, in order to ... the greatest blessings for himself he ... all others ... In other ... under civilization may ... be ... to the condition in which we ... regulated by due ... of law This is the ... doctrine but the fact remains that the rose lies within the spine of the ... and quits are ... quite for the ... and ... wrongs and especially ... which the husband and father suffers at the hands of brutes, is the ... of courtesies and liberties. There are ... wrongs of an ethical nature inflicted by society upon its members, which ... no remedy Professed Christians ... together in the most solemn ... and ... and alliances which God alone has ... right to interrupt or ... dissolve

THE D B & K Road

The private owners of the Bradford Bolivar & Kinzua railroad held a meeting on Saturday and elected officers and directors for the ensuing year The following were chosen President Jno F Roberts Vice President H M Fuller General Manager J C McKeown Treasurer W R DeBenbeck Director Geo W R Bertz D H Rook John J Bin J Carter J R McGeorge J R Pomeroy H K Pomeroy and Chas Dana

Under the new management this popular little road will be much improved New rolling stock will be added to the present equipment the road bed will be repaired and various other improvements made

Mr Geo I. R Berts has been identified with this road for a long time and thoroughly understands its needs He is the right man for the position to which he was elected Mr J C McKeown, who has been Superintendent of the B B & K for several years, is a thorough railroad man, and his selection was also a wise one on the part of the stockholders Mr W R DeBenbeck, the new Treasurer is a very competent man for the place, and under the guidance of these gentlemen the B B & K will enter upon a new era of prosperity —*Bradford Era*

We understand that improvements will be commenced at once, and that important ... are under consideration

Trouble and Ease

Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are,"
In search of sweet pipe of little Grace
Catarrh, catarrh cometh near it,
What a horrid pest for me!
Dreaded deaf pain, severe head ache.

When pain ... this, be will learn ... to get rid of the pest. By its mild, ... antiseptic, and cleansing properties Dr. Sages Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases. Take no substitute Beware of ... nor, like the poisonous, irritating ... creams" and snuffing caustics ... with which the public have been ... drugged, simply palliate for a ... to drive the disease to the lungs, ... hence a perfect and permanent cure ... worst cases of Chronic Catarrh. ... the Head" with a few ... Catarrhal Headache ... cured as if by magic. It ... off-nsive breath, loss or impair ... the senses of taste, smell, or hearing or weakness of the eyes, ... memory, when resulting ... Catarrh. Only 50 cents, by druggists.

... prompt ... and certainty of its ... Chamberlain's Cough ... famous. It is ... expectoration, ... colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the most ... remedy known for ... diseases. 25 cents ... Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News Items Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

H H Cochon, of the Knox House, was down to Johnsonburg on Monday and closed at the "Mansion House."

Miss Frania O'Day, a sister of Mrs J H Dulin and Miss Nellie O'Day, is lying very low with consumption.

D C. Arnold, of Eldred, is looking around Kane for a business location. The nature of which is a professed secret.

Frank Perkins is home a few days from the Richmond field, visiting his parents. He will return to Noblestown the latter part of this week.

Miss Lucina Rogers is again confined to the house by illness in the *Republican* office. This is a ... fact as subjoined by those about once every month.

The dread of and meeting by the annual dread of May 1st is ... at hand. The happiest dread of another like year scribe are the ones that have nothing to meet.

Will J Parker, of Washington D C, a brother of of Dr J L Parker the dentist, is spending a week in Kane the guest of his brother and family.

Dr M J Warren who is attending lectures at the Bellevue Medical college New York city is spending his vacation here Warren has many friends in Kane.

The boys of Kane had a ... last Saturday night in the corn ... He was rewarded handsomely for his ... in the ... of pain exhibition of unfathomed gall, as one of the annual jags.

Miss Florence Bucknell has the misfortune to ... her ... while ... on the door at her father's home ... literally breaking the bone of the arm ... three places the fractures being quite reduced.

A letter was received the other day by a well known ... in Kane by its all my friends to Kane that the writer ... the effect that it had ... quite a summer and one very grati... ing to us, I assure you. I am ... sure to know how such a report would gain currency ... biggest Noblestown fib.

The little son of Mr and Mrs Dale died on Sunday a victim of the grip aged about two years. The funeral was held on Monday in the new cemetery The recent crop about ... the new sorrowing parents that they ... the sympathies of the ... about whose ... a tender ... dwell.

Last Friday evening a number of the young friends of Miss Mabel Wiggins gave her an ... surprise party at her home on North Valley ... The ... ing people had a pleasant time ... and enjoyed ... refreshments were served It ... was a sentimental supper was served It ... was ... and ... they separated for their respective homes wishing Miss Mabel another such ... surprise.

The arm ... accident ... a gir... ... Dr Wiggins gave her an ... and ... ... Dr Benning ... ...

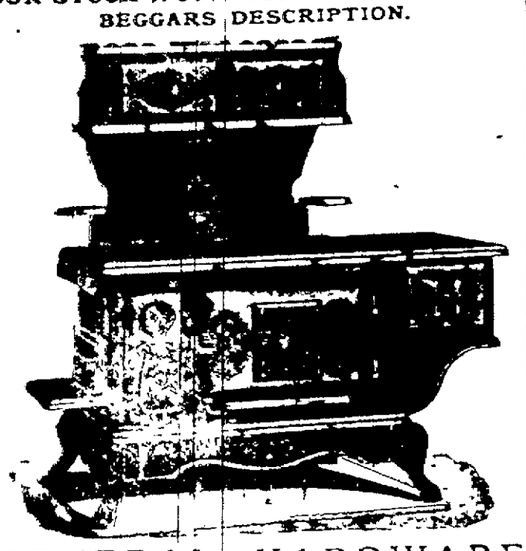
PIONEER HARDWARE STORE.

SMITH & WELKER, Proprietors,

KANE, PA.

Without Low Prices we keep to the front with the Greatest Stock of HARDWARE Ever Brought to Kane.

OUR STOCK of COOK and HEATING STOVES BEGGARS DESCRIPTION.



GENERAL HARDWARE

(Including everything in that line)

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware | Wholesale and Retail. Roofing Spouting And General Job Work done in a Neat and Workmanlike Manner at Reasonable Rates.

Satisfaction Guaranteed Competition Defied

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Announces to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and we are ready

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Cassimeres and Worsted Goods including fancies, vegetables, mixed suitings, etc.

OUR READY MADE DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Domestic &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT was not to be left behind. Fine Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children's wear. Also Men's Working and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Trunks, Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

V. KLAPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles and entire

SATISFACTION :- GUARANTEED

FURNITURE!

A FULL LINE AT LOW PRICES AT

SPECHT & SASSE'S.

ALSO

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,

CURTAIN POLES FIXTURES &C

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets SMETHPORT PA

DO YOU EVER EAT?

IF SO GO TO

G. W. WILLIAMS & SON,

SMETHPORT PA

Where you will always find a full stock of

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats,

FRUITS, VEGETABLES,

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Feed, Corn, Oats, Middlings, &c., a Specialty.

Smith, Fitz, Jones & Co., Ltd., Proprietors of Smethport Steam Laundry, Smethport, Pa.

Laundry Exclusively for Clubs, Hotels and Families.

Smethport Steam Laundry, Smethport, Pa.

Cleanliness Guaranteed.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small, and very easy to take. One or two pills makes them. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge the bowels, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents. Five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

LOOK

— AT —

These Prices.

— THAT —

W. W. Ball & Sons.

WILL QUOTE

Woonsocket Rubber Boots	$1 98
Men's Working Shoe good	1 25
Mens Fine Shoes lace and congress	1 50
Call and see our celebrated Shoes	2 00
A Good warm overcoat men's	1 90
Good wool overcoat to close	2 50
Mens suits in all styles $3 40 $4 00 and $5 00	
Fine black worsted suits for men $8 50 and $10	

We give all buyers 2½ per cent

Remember W. W. Ball & Sons sell Railroad tickets at over the world on all the Allan lines west bound south east

Also agents for Cunard Line for Europe Clyde line steamers for $1 rides.

Members American Tissue Brokers Association

W. W. BALL & SONS

152 Union Street.

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GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

LOWEST RATES

Saddles, Blankets Whips, Etc.

Carry in stock a complete assortment of

TRUNKS & VALISES

We do these purposes to sell at closest figures consistent with reliable goods and will be pleased to have customers remember that the name of those who remember our goods are well. We carry a full line of goods such as we sell and solicit your trade.

Yours for quality

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport Pa. March 18 1890

MOCHA, JAVA & RIO.

COMBINED IS WHAT LION COFFEE IS MADE OF IT PLEASES EVERYBODY

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

FOR A

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

FOR

FRESH & SALT FISH

AND FOR ALL

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st

J. F. ROONEY

Engines, Boilers & Steam Pumps

Wood and Iron Working Machinery, Shafting Hangers & Wood Pulleys. Contractors Hoisting Engines, Cookie Engines for Coal Hauling. Write for catalogue.

SHERIFF MACHINERY CO.,

30 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE FAMOUS BUCEPHALUS.

The Favorite Horse of Alexander the Great and the City Built in His Honor.

When Alexander, the son of Philip, king of Macedon, was a youth, a Thessalian dealer brought to the court a beautiful and high spirited horse, which he offered to the king for sale. The animal was pure white, all but his forehead, on which there was a black mark in the form of a bull's head, hence he received the name Bucephalus.

THE HORSE OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

Philip, a Greek for "bull's head." The Macedonian gladly have bought the horse, but the Thessalian asked an immense sum for it, and none of the courtiers could master the creature. Whenever any of them attempted him he reared and threw his rider, with the result that he broke some of the bones.

Now, the young Prince Alexander carefully watched the horse's proceedings, noticed that it swerved and became unruly from fear of his own shadow and having asked and obtained his father's permission to try the beast, he boldly mounted the animal, and turning his head full against the sun, so that his shadow fell behind him. Bucephalus, no longer seeing the object of his dread, became quite docile and carried the prince gently. The king was so overjoyed at this courage and skill of his youthful son that he presented him with the horse, saying, "My son, you must seek another kingdom, for Macedonia cannot suffice for thee."

Alexander became much attached to his horse, and took him with him through all his campaigns in Asia. After bearing his master safely through many conflicts, Bucephalus is said to have died of the wounds received in the battle with Porus, the Indian king; but Arrian, the historian of Alexander, says that he died of old age and old age being then about 30 years old. However that may be, Alexander was deeply affected at the loss of the faithful companion of his victories, and on the banks of the Hydaspes he built a city in his honor, which he named Bucephala.

Oriental Gardening.

In many of the warm countries of the east melons and cucumbers are raised to great quantities. The beds of the rivers and small streams are used for this purpose. During the hot weather these streams are nearly dry and the melons, gourds and cucumbers flourish finely on the smooth sandy bottoms, whose their roots penetrate deep enough to find the necessary moisture. Sometimes an unexpected shower in the dry season raises the river and the whole crop is swept away. The tender young shoots are fine eating for small birds and the owner is put up among the vines, where boys are used watch the vines to drive away these little thieves. The Christian Register tells that in Arabia they have a different fashion. A letter received the other day from that far off land says: We have been for a week in a little village of about eight mud huts, two camels, a white horse and three sheep. On the way we passed the pottery where there is a cucumber field, hoping to get some cucumbers. We took them as they are a good raw lunch, a bit of sand was inclosed with them, leaves branches and weeds were fed to a camel they eating them which were just appearing.

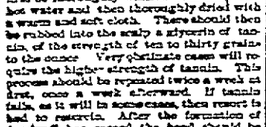
A Story for Very Little Readers.

There never was such a musical family. Ella played on the accordeon and seemed to find a world of pleasure in the playing. Her brother Fred had a trumpet which he blew. Rosa did not play but she could sing and George and Harry had violins on which they scraped from morn to night. She

Now George was the one who could play best on the violin, while Fred could play best on the [illegible]

[illegible] a violin and Nell blew a horn [illegible] and Harry stand in front and [illegible] and when I say my book and count one two three all begin.

But what are we to play?" asked Ella. "Oh we will begin with something simple" said George. We will have Pop[illegible]



GENERAL CONCERT.

Put the Kettle On. Now Rosa, just sing the first line through then Harry will play it and you go on singing and Ella will also play and Fred must blow at the end of each line. Now start —

Then Rosa sang

Pop put the kettle on
Pop put the kettle on
Pop put the kettle on
And we have some tea.

And George waved his bow as sing "Now louder now softer now louder again and you Fred blow as loud as you can to end with

As papa's head ached he went out to study and used the [illegible] but ma [illegible] remained as silence and clapping her hands encouraged a noisy encore

Neapolitan Cake.

Black Part—One cupful of brown sugar two eggs half a cupful of butter molasses and strong coffee respectively two and a half cupfuls of flour one of raisins, one of currants, a teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon and cloves, and half a teaspoonful of mace. White Part—Two cupfuls of fine white sugar half a cupful of butter one of milk, two and a quarter of flour one of cornstarch, the whites of four eggs and a scant teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Put a layer of dark then light. Bake in a moderate oven.

Should the Grip Be Fed or Starved?

Sir H Tyler an English authority says that the prevalent notion appears at present to be that the influenza being of a depressing character it is necessary to administer stimulants in the form of wine and spirits, and invalid food of a highly nutritive nature and patients are recommended—as many will have observed—to persist in these "sustaining" beverages even when they feel nature rebelling against them and when they do not find benefit, but rather the contrary from them. He states that this notion of combating a depressing complaint by the exhibition of stimulating remedies was especially advocated in a recent article by an eminent physician, but it would certainly appear to have led to much aggravation and numerous fatal results. On the other hand attacks of influenza, heralded by the most distressing symptoms, have rapidly subsided under simple treatment and low diet and the patients have been up and at work again in three or four days without any after effects of an injurious character.

Treatment for Persistent Dandruff.

The following treatment is reported by a physician to have given him good results in persistent dandruff. The scalp should first be thoroughly washed with soap and hot water and then thoroughly dried with a warm and soft cloth. There should then be rubbed into the scalp a glycerin of tannin, of the strength of ten to thirty grains to the ounce. Very obstinate cases will require the higher strength of tannin. This process should be repeated twice a week at first, once a week afterward. If tannin fails, as it will in some cases, then resort is had to resorcin. After the formation of dandruff has ceased the head should be rubbed daily with olive oil, containing to the ounce ten grains of carbolic acid and a dram of oil of cinnamon.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

TREASURER'S SALE OF Unseated Lands.

Notice is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly, passed the 31st day of March, 1885, entitled "An Act to amend an Act to provide for the sale of Seated Unseated Land for Taxes," the following Lands of Unseated Lands in McKean county will be exposed to public sale or outcry, for arrearages of taxes, in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on

MONDAY, JUNE, 15th, 1891,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., unless money paid, and the treasury for which said land will be sold, will be paid at the time of the sale, thereafter said land will be sold again, and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with.

NOTICE is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly passed the 6th day of June, 1887 entitled "An Act to regulate the collection [illegible] on Unseated lands," there will be accrued interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on taxes of 1890 from January 1st, 1891, and on taxes of 1891 from January 1st, 1892 until date of payment of same. See P. L. 1887, page 372.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP

Wt	Sub	Acres	Owner's Name.	Tax
	218	50	Daniel Crowley	3 45
		12	E B Buckley	6 21
		12	Richard Hughes	1 61
		12	John Hughes	1 61
	224	12	Margaret Hughes	4 83
		12	Ed Hughes	3 45
	225	12	Pat Hughes	9 00
		125	J W Champlain	60 25
		125	Hermann Plummer	40 21
		100	J C Godley	23 45
		134	do	25 47
	2414		J A Sampson & Co	67 55
			do	33 80
			do	33 80
			do	105 82
		80	do	11 10
		78	do	15 00
		15	do	2 05
		80	do	11 10
		80	do	11 10
		100	do	13 80
		100	do	13 80
		100	do	13 80